

Needing a New Form: Making a Sister

Snores blared loudly in a partially darkened room one early morning. It was a bedroom, much like many others out there in the world and a person was sleeping soundly away underneath the covers, peacefully as one can be despite the snores. However, the individual that was sleeping soundly was anything but normal.

As light poured in from the sun as it rose in the morning, the rays poured over the bed and through the small opening under the blanket. The opening that led straight to the sleeper's face. Soon, the individual found themselves being shined upon, disturbing their rest.

An annoyed groan soon followed after, followed by movements underneath the sheets. "Morning..." the person grumbled, "Morning now? But I swear I... I had more time to sleep."

With a frustrated moan, the individual sat up in the bed and the covers slipped down off of them, revealing their form to the morning sun. It was a young woman with aqua-blue hair that was messy and unkempt, some of its long hair covered her face. Speaking of which, her face was quite striking and captivating, most people smitten with her appearance upon seeing her. Her figure was impressive as well, large breasts and wide hips tucked into baggy jeans and a loose t-shirt of all things.

Her name was Morrigan and she was a succubus... in a rather unusual position. Just the other night, her entire body was destroyed for the most part. All that left was a spirit animal bat being, just flying through the night, looking for place to go to recover. However, she stumbled upon a human being and decided to take control of his body, shifting and changing into her old one to be much better fitting.

She would probably give up the form in the future after she recovered enough of her powers to reform her old body on her own. Until then, she was "borrowing" his for the time being. "What a night," she murmured, stretching her arms, "Just what a night... where am I?"

Morrigan glanced all around the room curiously, not sure what she was looking at right away. However, a memory surfaced within her mind. It belonged to the previous owner of the body, who was simply locked away within her currently. "Oh right!" she remarked, realizing the memory, "This is that human's place! I came here to rest after all that feeding!"

She glanced down at herself next, seeing the clothes she was wearing. "When did I put these things on?" she remarked, pulling at the large t-shirt, "This is not my wonderful clothing at all! ...still, it is pretty comfortable so it'll do..."

She got out of the bed and stretched her arms once more, strolling out of the bedroom and into the apartment area. *Really don't remember coming in last night*, Morrigan thought as she glanced around, *but... might as well see what the human has here to entertain himself...*

The succubus rummaged and looked around the place, eating some sweets from the fridge to flipping through some of the books on his shelves. She even tried to check out his

laptop, but quickly closed it, unimpressed with his search results. “Such a boring vessel,” she remarked annoyed, “Does this human have anything fun?”

However, her eyes soon fell on the 3DS that was laying out on the coffee table in the living room. “What’s this?” Morrigan muttered, searching the human’s memories, “A sort of gaming, entertainment device of sorts?”

She took the handheld system and opened it up, turning it on like how it appeared in her memories. From there, the menu screen appeared and she saw several different features and apps, including one for a game called Rhythm Heaven Megamix. Starting it up, she said out loud to herself, “Huh... wonder what this is...”

Several hours later, the handheld system was plugged in and Morrigan emerged from the bathroom having took a quick shower and dressing herself in clothing that fitted a bit more than before. She also had a bag in hand and upon seeing the handheld fully charged, she stuffed it and several games she found earlier into it.

“I’ve been missing out the magic of video games,” she muttered, bags in her eyes from several hours of intense game playing, “I need all of these! I need all of these back at my home where I can play them all the time!”

All refreshed and renewed from a quick shower, Morrigan was ready to leave and fly off for her home. Her foe should be long gone by now and even if he wasn’t, she would take care of him quickly. He only beat her after striking a lucky blow on her anyway, so all she needed to do was return the favor with a sneak attack if he was there.

Once all everything was all packed up, Morrigan turned to leave. However, there was a sudden and surprising not on the front door. She balked and froze up. *Crap!* She thought, *I didn’t think someone would be coming. This vessel lives alone and...*

“Gabriel!” a voice called out from behind, “Gab? You in there? I’ve tried calling, but I keep getting your voicemail. You still up for a little round of Smash Bros?”

Morrigan remained frozen in her spot, completely quiet and silent as she listened to him speak. *Another male*, she thought as well, *hmmm... a friend of this vessel from the memories... and he likes video games as well.*

A smirk crossed her plump lips as a nasty thought entered her mind. She casually strolled over to the door and opened it up. The brown-haired guy standing there began to say hi as the door open, but stopped upon seeing Morrigan in her tight clothing. A bright red blush came to his cheeks and he fidgeted a bit, mumbling, “Oh... ah... sorry... I didn’t realize Gab already had company over...”

“It’s okay honey,” Morrigan teased, taking his hand and pulling him into the apartment, “Please come on in!”

“N-n-no thanks!” the friend stuttered, “It’s clear th-that Gab wants to spend time with you and I’d be just a third wheel and...”

She placed a finger on his lips and shushed him, giving him the most seductive smile and look she could possibly give. “Easy there, honey,” she cooed, “Don’t be all nervous and scared. It’s just me and I don’t bite... usually.”

Morrigan wrapped her arms around the young man and pulled him in tightly, his cheeks growing redder and his lower region accidentally bulging. “L-Listen,” the friend yammered on, “I-I-I do-don’t think Gab w-would want-t us to...”

Morrigan leaned in and cooed into his ear, “Oh silly boy, you don’t quite understand. You see, I’m not Gab’s lover... I am Gab, or better put, I am in his body, using it right now.”

Before he could even react to that horrifying news, Morrigan moved in and lips him on the lips. A strange energy flowed through her and into him as their lips pressed against one, her tongue slipping into his mouth and allowing the energy to spread faster. The guy was putty in her hands, unable to move or do much as she made out with him.

Eventually, she drew away and the friend fell to the ground, completely numb. He let out a small moan as he laid there, his body exhausted and depleted of its energy. “Sorry honey,” stated Morrigan, licking her luscious lips, “I can’t help suck energy out of people, but don’t worry. You’ll get over it soon.”

There was a chuckle after that, but the friend didn’t react to it. He felt exhausted and could not move at all outside of blinking his eyes. Morrigan kneeled down and looked into them closely. They blinked once, showing his green eyes. They blinked twice, the color now brown. They blinked once more, now they were a bright, fierce red.

“That’s what I like to see,” the succubus chuckled.

With his eyes bright red, sensation and feeling returned to his body. He could move his fingers and toes, the rest of his limbs soon following. As he moved though, his body slimmed down considerably. Muscle and fat of his body shrunk a lot, dropping down to the size of a skinny teenage girl. The size comparison was not helped by his hands becoming daintier, his fingernails growing out just a tad.

“Time to get up,” Morrigan softly spoke, “There’s no need to be laying on the ground like some kind of animal silly.” The guy in his new oversized clothes placed his palms on the ground and pushed with all of his might, grunting rather lightly as he did.

He pushed himself until he was sitting up, his strength still returning to him slowly. He wiped his brow and let out a sigh. Looking at the woman, who had this wicked grin on her lips, he said in a rather young, child-ish girl voice, “you could have caught me you know Morrigan.”

“Oh I know,” the succubus teased, poking his forehead, “but eh. You’re a big girl Lilith. You’ll live.” The guy/Lilith puffed his cheeks, the color from his brown hair lightening up and changing tones completely. The shade brightened and brightened until it turned pale as the moon, before darkening, somewhat, in a vibrant purple.

“Whatever,” Lilith huffed, looking down at his body, “took you long enough to find someone. I was getting sick of being stuck inside of your body.”

“Sorry,” Morrigan playfully said with a shrug, “I just needed to find the right body for you to take over. Frankly, for some reason, this man seemed to fit the bill the most.”

“Well it really doesn’t matter the type of person you pick,” Lilith commented, standing up now and stretching his arms, “considering how we take over their bodies.” His face softened and turned more girl-ish. His cheekbones rose as his chins thinned. His jawline and chin became less protruding and far more roundish. His eyebrows turned purple as well, thinning up as if they were professionally tweezed. Lastly, his nose shrank into a small button-nose while his lips plumped up just a tad.

Lilith’s form was growing closer to his/her original, his face looking like a younger version of Morrigan’s. The younger succubus glanced at his reflection in the TV and remarked, “well at least I’m almost there. I rather not having this human guy body for long.”

“Give it time,” Morrigan stated, “this process takes a little bit. You should be happy you don’t have to deal with the mind part. Heck, you should be thanking me for weakening the human so you don’t have to deal with that annoyance.”

“I should,” Lilith commented, his eyebrow arcing as he talked, “but I won’t since you didn’t catch me.” With that, the barely visible bulge in his baggy jeans shrank away. Internally, his male parts shrank back into his body and morphed, forming a female slit far more suited for the female succubus she really was.

And to finish, her body expanded and inflated just slightly, nowhere near close to Morrigan’s form at all. Lilith’s hips widened a tad, to where they no longer were constantly threatening to fall down her slim legs. Her waist pushed in as well, but it went underseen in her oversized shirt. Finally, her chest swelled just a tad, forming very small A-cup sized breasts, not even big enough to touch the inside of her shirt.

With that, Lilith was complete. Stretching her collar and peering down it, the younger succubus remarked, “and it looks like I’m all good to go now. Hopefully, my power recovers enough soon so I can get my real body back.”

“It should take a few months,” stated Morrigan, stretching her arms, “but until then, we’ll just have to borrow these for a while. Let’s head home. With you back, if that fool is still there, we’ll easily take care of him.”

“Right,” Lilith replied with a firm nod. She glanced down at clothes and asked, “Ah... but first, how about a quick clothing change? These things aren’t gonna cut it for me.”

“But of course,” Morrigan chuckled, snapping her fingers, magic swirling around the two of them. Morrigan’s signature costume soon appeared over her body, her human clothes vanishing in an instant. Lilith’s gained similar clothing, though her leggings and gloves were sky blue and her one piece was red with a diamond shaped hole in her chest.

“Ready to fly my dear sister?” chuckled Morrigan, a pair of purple, dragonian wings bursts from her back and a smaller pair appearing from the top of her skull. She swung open the window of the apartment and grabbed her bag filled with video games.

“But of course,” Lilith replied with a smirk. A pair of red wings appeared from her back, along with a small set on her head.

With that, the two sisters flew off into the sky, above the city and through the midday sunlight. It was time to go home and see if the foe that struck down Morrigan was still there. If he was, he would be in for a world of trouble.

THE END